The Other Woman By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

Louise Plans a Party and She and Jack Agree Not to Tell Mrs. Hampton About It.

lon-she argued no more about it. She is certainly willing to let people have their own way."

"She has very mid Victorian idean," I remarked. 'She is a product of the age when women swathed themselves in crape, and when men wore black hands on their hats for several years after a loved one had gone to a hap-

JACK reentered the room, after bid- —a cook and waitress besides Jennie.

Why should we not entertain?

I put this question to Jack in properties for the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties.

"Mother is the sweetest natured creature" he exclaimed. "She had wary decided ideas about he length at time one should wear deep mourning.-yet, after expressing her opinion—she argued no more about it.

SCHOOL DAYS Medicale Syndicate By DWIG





From The Herald of This Date, 1904.

Years Ago Today

ILIUKOALANI, ex-queen of Hawail. L passed through El Paso resterday. morning, accompanied by the Ha-walian congressional delegate, prince

Harrey Barrett, of this city, yesterday found a skeleton in a cave near the smelter, clottled in overalls and

Governor Refuses To

Close Bars at 6 p. m. Hartford, Conn., May 15.—Gov. Mar-cus H. Holcomb. of this state, has re-fused to consider the request of the committee of the State Grange to or-der all the saleous of the state closed at a cclock in the evening as a war measure, in order to promote the effi-ciency of farm work in the state.

"When Mother Works Magic For Bobs'

EVERY morning Mother works it, out in our sunshiny kitchen, after Father has waved goodbye, and I sit and watch.

Bobs, he watches, too-with big, wide open eyes and pink cheeks-we wheel him in and he plays with his toes-'cause Bobs is my baby, Mother says - and the magic is all for him.

So many teaspoonfuls
Mother counts out ever so carefully, and then she just adds some fresh water and boils it a minute, pope it into Bob's bottles—and the magic is done.

If there's a wee bit left over I drink it—and my, it's good!

And if that isn't magic, I was the magic, I

and apple sauce, and milk, and with a tight lid Mother pries off. It's a fuffy, good-tasting powder-and sometimes I can lick the spoon, when I'm very and pinches my check an'

Big brother and I, we get don't know what is!

IF you have a baby—or if you want to help somebody else's baby to health and happiness—let us send you is feedings of Nesth's Food, free, and the big, free 96-page book, all about baby's care—by specialists. Send today. It means safety, health and happiness for that baby.

A Complete Mille Food

Bedtime Story For The Little Ones

